## **Bobby Goldsboro**

It was a hot afternoon Last day of June And the sun was a demon The clouds were afraid One-ten in the shade And the pavement was steaming I told Billy-Ray In his red Chevrolet I needed time for some thinking I was just walking by When I looked in her eye And I swore it was winking She was 31 and I was 17 I knew nothing about love She knew everything And I sat down beside her on the front porch swing And wondered what the coming night would bring The sun closed her eyes As it climbed in the sky And it started to swelter The sweat trickled down the front of her gown And I thought it would melt her She threw back her hair Like I wasn't there And she sipped on a julep Her shoulders were bare And I tried not to stare When I looked at her two lips. And when she looked at me I heard her softly say I know you're young You don't know what to do or say But stay with me until the sun has gone away And I will chase the boy in you away And then she smiled and we talked for a while And we walked for a mile to the sea We sat on the sand, and a boy took her hand But I saw the sun rise as a man Ten years have gone by Since I looked in her eye But the memory lingers I go back in my mind To the very first time And feel the touch of her fingers It was a hot afternoon Last day of June And the sun was a demon The clouds were afraid One-ten in the shade And the pavement was steaming...